## To the most irreverend Pope-holy Fathers of the two Seminaries at Rheimes and Rome.

A Confirmation of thexposition of the former Emblemes, containing a melle of spiritual Sonnets, or two paire of pastoral Eclogues, in rural meeter: against the Popes Miter and Rochet. for the Kings Crowne and Dignitie,

The first paire of Pastorall Eclogues.

¶ The first spirituall sonnet, containing an exhortation to true subjects, for due obedience to their lawfull Magistrates, opon divers waightie reasons.

TO enery lawefull Magistrate, and Ruler in preheminence, and to their lawefull officers, all people yeeld obedience: Loue, honour, tribute thankefulnes, and every kinde of loyaltie, for conscience sake, and not for feare, nor by constraint, but willingly.

WHo beare Gods Image and his name, and represent his Maiestie. And occupie his roome on earth (though subject to mortalitie.)
ethat shines full bright in skie, and dazells mortalleye, To thew blind folkes the Lord of life much more to magnifie.

2 Who are Gods cunning worke-maisters, directed by his hand, With power and skill, rude thinges to cause in order faire to stand: Like fope and water, fcowring white, and washing very cleane, So as no spot in countenance, nor wrincle may be seene.

3 Who weelde Gods Scepter and his Sword to purpose, with effect Hard things to foften, wrong to right, and hidden to detect: Like fire and flame, with parching heate, which by a fecret influence,

In hardning clay, and softening waxe, declares a wondrous difference.

4 Who execute Gods holywill, and are a hung lawe,
With paine and price, from ill to good, a number to withdrawe:
Like Adamam Stone, uplifting yron, or Frankensence to smell, The fence to please, the ane to purge, ill sauours to expell.

5 Who by Gods plentie peace procure, and common-wealth maintaine, With stately porte, in carefull forte, morethen for hope of gaine: Like fertile foile, bespred with flowers in comfortable spring

For mans reliefe, without rewarde, great store of fruite to bring.
6 Who Nurses are of Christ his Church, religion to defend, Loft foules to faue, and fate conduct, and bountie to extend: Like goodly Armies, furnished with shields of beaten golde. The walles of braffe, the gates of pearle, in fure defenced holde.

Beholde the happy progenie of Peeres that neuer die, Each after other ministring, by courfe successively. Who fway that civill government, which God alone doth beare, Prowd spirits to daunt in lewdattempts, meeke spirits in good to reare.

THus every feemely propertie imports in full effect, That every lawfull magistrate is one of Gods elect: To rule his subiects orderly, in honest conversation, notice given to the greatest gain. And so to further common wealth with godly reformation.

> Which pointe, no wife man dare denie, nor beaftes (if they could speake) Who in their kinde are very loth, Gods ordinance to break Sith nature teacheth lawe requireth, the King of kings doth fay, Superiors ought to rule aright, inferiors must obay.

Howbeit the romish Anabaptists, for the popish Monarchie, Have labourd long all governements to bring into an anarchie: That they, and theirs, may rule the roaft, who have to doe the leaft, Vnleffe it be to heale the wounds of that seuen headed beast.

The second spirituall sonet containing an encouragement of all lawfull Magistrates to suppresse the Pope of Rome, and his remish Complices, for sundry good considerations.

All Christian Princes of the earth, pull downe the Popes estate, who made you hornes to wrecke his wrath, and furic, (till of late,) And drunken with the poylny cuppe of spiritual fornication, to bring you, and your subjects all, to otter desolation.

W Hose ordination is but pompe and pride, full of confusion, Like errand theeues, that breake the fence, and enter by intrusion: Not rightly callde, (as Aron was, annoint with facred oyle,) (But flartyps floy, with reuell rout, to line vpon the fpoile.

2 Whose insolent supremacie to raig ne aboue the rest, As though he had all holines and wildome in his breast, No leflethen Christ, the sonne of God, and th'oly Ghost his deputie, ( Is like Goliahs blasphemie, against the blessed Trinitie.

3 Whose Iurisdiction is too large, for mortal man to teach,

Like Babells Tower, which B. blers thought beyond the cloudes to reach: Or Namrod hunting luftily for praye in every ground,

Or scorneful Ismaell quarrelling with enery one he found.

4 Whose Canons serve to starne the Saintes, and belie-gods to feed, Pretenfedly to build the Church, and helpe the poore at need: Like Indas, who to spare his purse, enquird, what waste is this? And did for thirtie pence betraye his Mailter with a kiffe.

5 Whose Officialli are birelings all, which on his leige depend, The curfed courts of wrangling wights to bolfer and attend: Like Pilates, Pyrats, Iewes, and Turkes, who naughtie shiftes do vie, Or, bawdes and harlotes impudent, who live vppon the stewes. 6 Whose marchandize is not the marke of any Pastor pure,

But fleshly, worldly, diuelish prancks to torge and put in vre, Like hammer, nailes, speare, spunge, and whip, of Annas Caiphas brood, Who cried, away with Christ to the crosse, and shed his pretious bloud.

BEholde the Chaire of pestilence, and throne of grosse iniquitie, Ordaining mischiefe, for a lawe, and exercising crueltie: Heere wisdome is, and patience, this mystery to spell, How Lucifer climde up in heaven, and was throwne downe to hell.

Thus eucry vitious qualitie, the substance doth difgrace, Of popish Pseudo-hierarchie, and put it out of place.

No Writer ever could declare by any demonstration, With all his labour and his wit, such Lordly domination, To come from Christ by Peters kayes, or other argument, Directly, or, by consequence, in either testament.

However Ecchius, Pigghius, and the rest of that fraternitie, By hooke or crooke, with bell and booke, support the Popes authoritie: And Veritegan-Bochi-skenkely, bragge Champions on a rowe, With scutchions blaze the Popish armes, and cast the King too lowe.

And proue it no fuch Bishopricke, as scripture setteth downer Much leffe to be so catholike, and weare a triple crowne.

## The second paire of Pastorall Eclogues.

seuerall places and callings, to provide for their owne safties and welfares, by roo-ting out the romish Monster, with his brutish Companions.

I Niust defence of Magistrates, All people hie and lowe, As on your countrie Fathers deare, both limme and life bestowe, Whom God hath raited vp to rule their subjects in his place,

All Traitors falle, especially proude Papists to deface. 2 Surmounting high, deep fearching wits, found politike, Noble Sates
Preferue your roiall dignities from Antichriftian mates.

3 Brane ancient flocks, right famous blouds, whom worth hath fetaloft

Let not Italian Hipocrites your Honours bring to nought.

4. Grane Indges wife, and Councel learnde, to tell the truth be bolde,
That Soueraintie from shauen crownes, al Princes may withholde.

5. Goodneighbors neere, Confederats kind, and Bordrers round about,

Suppresse sedition euery where, cast Romish rebels out. 6 True subjects all, with loyall mindes, fast feeding on the hill Offafe defence, in fruitfull ground, by watchfull Shepheards skill, Plucke vp your hearts, addresse your selues, with deadly foes to fight: Namely that monstrous Babilon, who worketh most despight.

The third spiritual sonnet, containing an admonition of all states and degrees, in their g The fourth spiritual Sonnet, containing an alarme to all the creatures of God, in their kinde, and especially his faithfull servants, in their vocation, to resist and abandon that saunge tyrant of Rome, with his bloudie Colleagures.

> A Gainst that purpled Whore of Rome, harke all Gods creatures, harke, Who murdereth all his servants deere, that do resuse her marke, Come, and reuenge their blood on her, and feed upon the beaft, Whose houre is come, whose fall is neere, God bids you to the feast.

2 Come, all his Saintes, withdraw your selves from her abhomination, And double pay her for her hire, and worke her desolation.

Come, yee her false friends, flattring faire, and take againe the glory, Which the from you tooke, of yourlands and liuings transitorie.

4. Come, yee her wretched wites and prancks, for epast from age to age,

Out of records, and tellifie against her on the stage.

5 Come, thou Gods word, the breath of life, that triest raines and heartes,

Set forth and marre her vgly shape, and all her filthie partes.

6 Come last of all, deere Saniour Christ, oncemore, and quite consume The remnant of her forgeries, with fire for aye to fume, In turnace of thy Fathers wrath, where breed those monsters fell, Who perfecute thy chosen flocke, and mangle thy Gospell.

1 To know the vertuous, 2 to cherish them, Such as honor me, I will 1 To exalt himself in the temple of God. 2 to dispise government. Such as 3 To finde out offenders. 4 to punish them. Shonor the faith the Lord 3 To counterfaite the truth. 4 to dene the vertu of it. Shonor &c Lord saue thy Church, our Queene, and reasone, and graunt they may preuaile, 3 And that we shifthy blessed will may seeke sincere and pure Against that hideous Antichrist, his body, head and taile: 5 And the we shifthy blessed will may seeke sincere and pure By G. W. P. S. one of the meanest Ministers of the Gospel in England.